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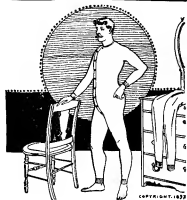
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# QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY JOURNAL

VOL. XXV.

KINGSTON, CANADA, DEC. 11TH, 1897.

No. 4.

## Queen's University Journal.

Published by the Alma Mater Society of Queen's University  
in Twelve Fortnightly Numbers, during  
the Academic Year.

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J. A. MCCALLUM,	-	Managing Editor.
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W. H. GOULD,	-	Asst. Business Manager.

The Business Manager is in the sanctum on Mondays  
and Wednesdays from 11 to 12 to receive subscriptions.

Subscription \$1.00 per year; 10 cents single copy.

All literary contributions should be addressed to the  
Editor, Drawer 1109, Kingston, Ont.

All communications of a business nature should be ad-  
dressed to the Business Manager.

THE JOURNAL of '97-'98 has already established itself, so that even the members of the staff do not expect it to be an utter failure. There is a difference, however, between merely living and living successfully. The preacher or teacher who is merely endured for the time being, because a better substitute cannot be found, is not in an enviable position. Now, a mere threadbare, pinched, half-starved existence is not what we wish for the JOURNAL, whatever our readers may want. So long as our college paper continues to exist and fulfil certain necessary duties as a chronicle of events, the majority of its readers seem to be contented. We believe it would be almost better for the JOURNAL to die for a session or two, so that the fellows might rally round it and give it the support they ought. We are not complaining at all, understand; we have probably been given more assistance by the student body in general than any staff has received for some time. But the point is that this help comes from only a small circle, who realize the efforts it takes to make a college paper any good. The trouble is, too, that nearly all contributions of any length or importance are received from post-graduates or alumni. We are certainly thankful to them for the good things they give us. One of these contributions occasionally is quite fitting, and shows

that our graduates do not give up their interest in their Alma Mater once they have finished their course. But if a college paper is to be what it should be, if it is to interest students and touch their life closely, most of the space in its columns must be occupied with the thoughts and ideas of the men and women who are still round the halls. Now we venture to say that few have any idea how little we receive from under-graduates, either ladies or gentlemen. Scarcely anything worthy of mention so far has been received from this source, save reports of meetings and such like.

Now, that is not as it should be, and with all courtesy we would beg the under-graduates, both ladies and gentlemen, to give the fact some consideration. Perhaps if we made a personal canvass, as Alma Mater candidates do, we might reap a rich harvest, but our editorial duties are already so numerous that we can scarcely afford that, without an increase of salary. We invite contributions on every conceivable topic that is of interest to them from men and women of every year in the college. And we make bold to say that if we receive an abundance of such, even though they be not marvels of literary style, or fathomless in their depth of thought, our JOURNAL will be more up-to-date and more in touch with the actual life of the students. We think, ladies and gentlemen, it should be rather galling to your pride to know that the editor and his assistant must sit down sometimes and write up half the copy for want of anything better (or worse). That is apt to grow monotonous to both writers and readers. In inviting contributions so urgently, we give a few points of information that may not be known to members of the junior years.

In the first place a contributor has only to drop his contribution in the sanctum box to ensure its reception, not to leave it with the Postmaster General. Every contribution of whatever character must be signed. The contributor has the privilege of saying whether he wishes his initial signature or any at all published with the contribution. Again, all contributions of any length should be in by Monday morning of the week the JOURNAL is published. They will be received however as late as Tuesday evening.

Any item received later than that is likely to be left over for the next issue. Further, write as clearly as possible, for the sake of printers and proof-readers.

Don't be afraid to give us something that is not along the line of sports, gymnasium, Alma Mater, &c. These are not the only lines in which the thoughts of students are interested. Any item of news, short or long, will be gladly received, and you may count yourself a public servant if you quietly jot it down and place it in the sanctum box.

Now, if these words have the effect of making our college men feel that they must make the *JOURNAL* their own, we shall be extremely thankful. Otherwise we shall consider the advisability of removing our sanctum to Divinity Hall or the Ph.D. class, or perhaps to one of the alumni associations in Toronto or Ottawa.

\* \* \*

Alma Mater elections have come and gone again, this year more quietly perhaps than for many years past. Fate seemed to be against our having a good rousing old-time election this year. For one who remembers the days when carriages dashed around the city as if a parliamentary contest were on, Saturday's election seemed rather tame. One who did not know the conditions would think that the lively college spirit of by-gone days was dying out. That is hardly the case, however, though some features of the election might lead one to come to such a conclusion. The fact, e.g., that the Meds. as a body refused to have anything to do with the election would indicate that their college spirit was waning. Perhaps the "At Homes" in the den, and the Æsculapian fees are found to be already a too heavy drain on their treasury. Again, it looked as though Divinity Hall were not far behind, for though they decided to nominate a vice-president in place of the Meds., a considerable number did not see fit to spend fifty cents in the interests of their candidate. Such facts savour a little of decline, but, it may be, the real cause of the quite uninteresting election is to be found elsewhere.

Mr. J. S. Shortt, M.A., when the nominee of the senior year in Arts, was almost too strong a candidate for the presidency to brook opposition. The Meds. at any rate could not find it in their hearts to attempt a contest. Perhaps this is to be explained partly by the fact that the Æsculapian Society is really taking the place of the Alma Mater for the dons of the dissecting room.

Mr. Robt. Hunter, M.A., who was the only nominee in opposition to Mr. Shortt, declined the contest on the ground that he had not been nominated by any organization or body of students. When once the presidential contest is off it is difficult to work up enthusiasm over the election for minor

offices. In addition to this the fee had been raised to fifty cents, and this seems to have sorely tried a great number. For whatever reasons, the election was a comparative failure, only about a third of the vote being polled that there has been in some years.

With all humility we suggest a few changes in the programme. First, as to the fee. A notice of motion is already before the Society to have it reduced to the old figure. That is well, but something more is necessary, and that is, that every member of the Society should pay this fee. If a man has not enough honesty or enough college spirit about him to pay this debt to his Alma Mater, some measure of compulsion should be brought to bear upon him. We suggest then that the fee be collected just as the Arts Society fee. If members wish to pay on the day of election, very good; if not, let it be fully understood that they will be required to pay the fee anyhow. The Arts Society could take this in charge for the Arts College, and the Æsculapian Society for the Medicals. If that had been understood on Saturday we should in all likelihood have had 500 voters instead of 190.

Again the arrangement for nominations from different years and faculties was rather mixed this year on account of the Medicals retiring from the field. Divinity Hall had a rather too prominent position in the contest, to judge at least from the utterances of Arts men. Now if the Medicals are going to drop out of the race in the future (which we hope will not be the case), why not let each year nominate one candidate, Science Hall and Divinity Hall one each, and let the weakest go to the wall as before. That would avoid the possibility of an indifferent nominee being appointed by acclamation in any faculty. It would avoid, too, the unpleasantness of a contest between two members of the same year or faculty. Then let there be one nomination for the vice-presidency from the senior year, one from Divinity Hall, and one from the post-graduates.

Another point worthy of notice is the practice of "plumping," which has become altogether too common of late years. The practice is essentially unfair, giving a man or a year, that is thoroughly selfish, the privilege of attending to the election of their own man without any regard to the election in general. Men who would be elected on a fair vote are sometimes snowed under by this practice. The result is unfair, not only to these individuals but to the interests of the Alma Mater.

We have all confidence, however, that our new President and Executive will at once set to work to make all desired reform.

But we can hardly close this subject without a reference to the retiring President, Mr. W. F.

Nickle, B.A. He has filled the presidential chair in a way that is almost unparalleled in the history of the University. The public spirit that characterized his whole course at Queen's was not wanting when he attained the highest seat of honor among her students. His careful attention to every detail of business, his zeal in promoting every scheme that would be to our advantage, his steady attendance at every meeting showed that he had not sought the office for honor alone. The promptness and firmness and accuracy with which his decisions were given called forth praise from all, and also won their respect.

We hope to have in the future men for this position as worthy of the honor, men who will exhibit a like zealous interest in all that pertains to college life, both before and after their election.

\* \* \*

Some complaints have been heard from students regarding the College Calendar for the present session. The omission of the names of graduates is looked upon as a most undesirable innovation. However, we feel more like excusing the powers that be when we learn that a saving of a hundred dollars or more is effected thereby, and also that the full list will be published every other year.

\* \* \*

Following we have a communication from an injured footballer, whom we leave to the tender mercies of the sporting editor. We are only too happy to receive such communications. It proves that our pages are read when they provoke discussion.

## Communications.

*To the Editor of the Journal:*

**T**O serve any useful purpose criticisms must be impartial. When any motive except that of making the "best ideas prevail" actuates the critic, the value of his work is completely destroyed. When he holds a brief he is certain to suppress facts, either by wilfully ignoring them or by unintentionally failing to give them the true emphasis. The critic who does either is himself liable to criticism.

With laudable zeal for purifying inter-year athletics, the editorial columns of the JOURNAL have, at considerable length, discussed athletic affairs. In doing so it has reflected the sentiments of the students, for our inter-year football matches have been a subject very fruitful of debate. I cannot say, however, that the criticisms advanced by the JOURNAL have reflected the feeling of the student body; nor have they given the JOURNAL a reputation for fairness and consistency.

Among the early utterances was one to the effect that post-graduate students like Ross and Hunter, who have been in attendance from time immemorial, should not be allowed to play on inter-year teams. On strict grounds no exception could be taken to the criticism, for it certainly seems singular that on a technicality these old men can be brought into the senior year.

But when we look at the last utterance of the JOURNAL, we are struck with its prodigal liberality. The leaven of crookedness which had sanctioned the playing of these representatives of bygone days, has affected the critic of that enormity, and he condones offences which the most latitudinarian are compelled to condemn. It is a crime to play men over age who expect to be graduated next spring; it is a technicality that disqualifies a team which secures the services of the janitor and of a bank clerk in the city, neither of whom is a registered student.

The Athletic Committee deserves credit for providing a set of rules which secured teams of bona fide students from the first, second and third years. It may be pardoned for taking for granted that the year which assumes the guardianship of college institutions should be the highest expression of college honor. If college spirit conceives of '98's disqualification by the Athletic Committee as the result of a technicality, as the JOURNAL maintains, it is lower than I take it to be. A spade is no longer a spade, if two such flagrant violations of sportsmanlike decorum constitute only a technical excuse for over-throwing a team.

I think the JOURNAL is greatly to blame for con-  
viving, as it has done, at an offence which is really the cause of the present unsatisfactory condition of affairs and of the comparative failure of our inter-year contests. The games were hotly contested and yet good feeling prevailed. If outsiders had been kept outside the series would have been brought to a successful termination. I would suggest, therefore, that in future contesting teams be required to name to the Athletic Committee the personnel of the teams and spare men at least twenty-four hours before the game.

Yours respectfully,

A. B.

[We are much indebted to the writer of the above communication for the valuable information he has given concerning the necessary qualifications of a critic. It must be borne in mind, however, that we do not lay any claims to infallibility and are always open to friendly criticism. If, in the past, we have ever been guilty of misrepresentation we must say it was unintentional and that we would be only too glad to have it pointed out to us. In the present case, however, we do not feel that our critic is deal-

ing justly with us, for we fail to see that we have either ignored any facts or unintentionally failed to give them.

We would like to know what distinction our critic makes between sentiment and feeling; in one breath he makes the admission that the *JOURNAL* in its criticism of the inter-year football series this season has "reflected the sentiments of the students," in the next he denies that it has "reflected the feeling of the student body."

The charge of our being affected with the "leaven of crookedness" is a very serious one, and we hope that when he made it our critic was not following out consistently the excellent tenets which he has laid down concerning critics and criticism. In one case at least we know that he has not done this, since one would infer from the tenor of his remarks that the team of the senior year had been disqualified for playing the janitor, and that the *JOURNAL* had maintained that this was a technicality. If he will take the trouble to learn the facts of the case he will find that the playing of the janitor had nothing to do with the disqualification of the team of the senior year, but that the team was thrown out of the series for playing a man who entered the University with the class, who is a member of the A.M.S., and whose photograph will be in their class picture. On these grounds we maintained, and we still maintain, that this team was thrown out on a technicality, especially when we remember that the Athletic Committee did not disqualify them when they played the janitor; and we feel safe in saying that any fair-minded critic will admit that in this case there is at least ample room for difference of opinion.

Our critic takes a very optimistic view when he says that good feeling prevailed throughout the contest. How can good feeling prevail when any team refuses to line up when a game is called and allows the match to go by default?

The suggestion that the personnel of the contending teams be handed to the Athletic Committee at least 24 hours before the game is one that is well worthy of consideration, and we would be very glad if more of the students would avail themselves of the opportunities they have for offering criticisms and making suggestions through the columns of the *JOURNAL*.]

*To the Editor of the Journal:*

SIR,—I wish to call attention to the fact that for some time past meetings have been persistently called between the hours of four or five on Friday afternoons—the regular time of the Y. M. and Y.W.C.A. meetings. I suppose this is not an intentional discourtesy to these associations, but it is none the less an unfortunate occurrence, as many

of the students do not wish to miss the privilege of attending the usual meetings, yet would like to take part in the business of other societies. I hope this little hint will be sufficient to prevent any repetition of this discourtesy.

M. M. B.

A grumbling reader writes: "Will you use your influence to get the inverted wash tub removed from the reading room? No short-sighted person can with comfort read any magazine fixed to it, and the option is left us of stunting our bodies by stooping, or our minds by abstaining. We naturally feel the latter less, but why should we be condemned to mental atrophy because nature or study has spoiled our sight?"

## Contributions and Addresses.

### COLLEGE SINGING.

AT different times in the past there have appeared in the columns of the *JOURNAL* complaints about the decadence of the good old custom of college singing; it is not the writer's purpose to add another to the list. It is enough that the 'tumult of resonant chords' is seldom heard, and that the lack of it is felt and regretted by us all.

A number of the professors, too, have been heard to regret the almost entire absence of class-room singing. If they reflect upon it, they cannot fail to observe that on those rare occasions when their sudden appearance in the lecture room has surprised a promising young volume of song into a vacant silence, they have invariably been a minute or two late. This is not a mere coincidence and the plain inference is, that an interval of ten minutes between lectures would tend to promote classroom singing. However, it must be left with them to determine whether such an arrangement would, on the whole, be more profitable than the one in existence at present.

Meanwhile, what can be done for the revival of college singing in general? A few years ago we adopted the plan of utilizing the University Glee Club in the interests of general college singing. This scheme, when it was carried out, proved to be at once a success and a failure—it was successful in ruining the Glee Club, and it failed to increase the practice of singing college songs by the students. We had then to face the question as to how the Glee Club might be revived.

No satisfactory solution of this problem could be worked out till it was recognized that the energies of the Glee Club must be concentrated upon the production of *good* Glee Club singing, and not dissipated in the wider and more difficult task of promoting what is distinctively termed 'college singing.'

The recent rapid progress of the Glee Club dates from the time when this plan was first put into practice by its management. Under the leadership of their capable, painstaking and energetic director, Mr. Medley, they attained, last year, a degree of efficiency which called forth the remark from an evening paper, that the 'Club is the best which Queen's has had since the days of Jack Sherlock'—a statement, by the way, which no student now in attendance is in a position to dispute.

Now this is very gratifying. But it means that if the Glee Club is to continue its progress, as we hope it will, we must look elsewhere for effective means for the promotion of general singing, since this latter commodity seems to be more scarce this session than ever before.

It might be supposed that the decline of singing has been due to the absence of any general desire on the part of the students to sing. There is, however, considerable evidence to show that such is not the case. Frequently there are indications of a desire to sing, but the proposal to 'start up a song' is almost invariably met with the blank inquiry, 'what can we sing?' There is the difficulty. The well known songs of the Toronto University collection are worn thread-bare, while our own collection is not yet published. We have sung 'Clementine' and 'Solomon Levi' and 'Hop Along, Sister Mary' till we couldn't bear to sing them any more, and we can't be singing 'The Old Ontario Strand' all the time. What can be done to change this state of affairs? Let me offer a suggestion which came to me as a result of a conversation I had last summer with a friend who is a Princeton student. According to his account they have plenty of singing at Princeton. He became enthusiastic when he came to describe a feature of it which they call 'campus singing.' As soon as the mild spring weather has come the students assemble each evening on the campus at 7 o'clock to spend an hour in singing college songs. The senior year is responsible for the success of the campus singing of the term. The seniors occupy the steps of one of the college buildings and lead the singing, while the others join in from their positions on the lawn in front. All are provided with a little booklet containing a small collection of suitable songs. Each year a new booklet is furnished by the seniors. Do many of the students turn out? Yes, they all come, for it is the most enjoyable hour in the day—and, indeed, the enjoyment is not confined to the students merely, for people come from near and far to listen, among whom last year were frequently seen ex-President and Mrs. Cleveland.

Of course we cannot have campus singing at Queen's for two reasons. We are not in residence, and even if we were, the weather during our college

session would not permit. But why not make the best approach to it we can. The executive of the A.M.S. has repeatedly offered us a half hour each Saturday evening if we wish to use it for singing. Convocation Hall is always at our disposal. Might not we use it for this purpose one or two evenings a week, from 5 o'clock till six? Here is a chance for the present senior year to win undying fame as the class to first begin this custom at Queen's. The cost of the booklet would be very small. The Song Book Committee have plenty of good songs which they will gladly furnish for the purpose. A little expense and a lot of enthusiasm would, we believe, enable the class of '98 to successfully inaugurate some such custom, and they would thus confer a lasting benefit upon future generations of students.

- "Come then ye days of good luck or adversity!
- "Who knows the lot in the lap of his fate?
- "Days may befall when good friends are in scarcity;
- "Love may swing light in the balance with hate;
- "Raise we the chants of our old University—
- "Speeding along, rapid and strong
- "The glorious sound of a Student Song.

Yours, K.G.T.

#### IN THE BACKWOODS.

It is Saturday night in a log house in the backwoods of to-day. The guest is a student-preacher and the host and hostess are public servants who dispense the weekly mail. They live on the farm cleared by the good man's parents, who reared a family, arranged to have Sabbath services fortnightly in the school-house, and then died—the father, after hearing only one sermon. The student conducted the burial service on his second trip. "The memory of the just is blessed."

There are twelve families in this high and airy woodland region—most of them relatives of the deceased. They are kind and good on their stony farms and in their primitive houses. A lumber camp is less than a mile from the post office, and word of the morrow's worship is sent on this Saturday evening. The student is thinking of his sermon and of the sacred day of rest. He reads, "He that seeth me, seeth him that sent me," and "If I had not come and spoken unto them they had not had sin..." and he thinks. He thinks of the Cossacks, as described by Tolstoi; and of what Dr. Lyman Abbott writes of the fall of man in "The Evolution of Christianity." The fire in the cook stove—the only stove in the house—is producing a great heat, in which one may think vaguely without much active co-ordination of ideas. He picks up a book brought in from the newsboy's trunk on the train by a passing guest from "outside," (as they say, meaning outside the district). It is a queer thing evidently,

about "Our Invisible Friends." The spelling is phonetic. But on the front page he reads, "The more I think of it," says Ruskin, "I find this conclusion the more impress upon me—that the greatest thing a human soul ever does in this world, is to *see* something and to tell what it *saw* in a plain way." The book did not seem to be quite up to this motto. Moreover the warmth of the room and the solace of — well, a search after the invisible principles of the book mentioned is out of the question.

Picking up the weekly paper his eye is caught by a few extracts, which he afterwards jots down. They are worth looking at: "We receive everything, both life and happiness; but the manner in which we receive, that is what is still ours. Watch, then, disciple of life, watch and labour toward the development of the angel within thee. We must dare to be happy, and dare to contest it, recognizing ourselves always as the depositories, not as the authors of our own joy," *Aniel's Journal*. Jesus has said, that there is no one good save one, that is God. And St. Paul has written, "The life that I now live in the flesh, I live by the faith of the Son of God, who loved me and gave Himself for me." Another extract: "Be always displeased at what thou art, for where thou hast pleased thyself, there thou abidest," *Quarles*. "Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after righteousness, etc." Again, someone writes that the robust Browning said concerning the last thing he wrote, "It seems like boasting, but it is true"—or to that effect—practically "stet," here it is:—

"One who never turned his back but marched breast forward,

Never doubted clouds would break,  
Never dreamed, though right were worsted, wrong would triumph,

Held we fall to rise, are bailed to fight better,  
Sleep to wake."

"No! at noonday, in the battle of man's worktime

Greet the unseen with a cheer!

Bid him forward, breast and back as either should be,

Strive and thrive! cry 'Speed!—fight on forever,

There as here."

With these and other thoughts in his brain, the preacher stretched himself on the lounge in the corner, put his big overcoat above him, lest the temperature should suffer decline, and was soon in a sound dose. He was awakened at bed time, conducted family worship, jotted down some thoughts and the extracts noted, and betaking himself to the cold, distant, gable room up-stairs, retired, thinking he would be warm enough; and if he was not he was unaware of it until an early hour. Then he was cold, but lazy. So lazily making the best of things as they were, instead of rising for an extra quilt that curtailed the door, he dozed again,

and to his entranced vision appeared a bust of the immortal Plato, whose calm, classic features said to his soul as plainly as might be, "Produce." He stirred not. Plato's frozen features gave way to the benignant warmth of Emerson's living face. In his arms he took the half-sleeping form, and to the heart wrapt in the glory of those intellectual beams which poured from the eyes of the American Idealist, he said with earnest kindness: "Gaze not too long in thy rapture. Down from the mount of vision, and work, with and for thy fellows! Produce, produce!" The preacher woke, got up and lighted the fire and thought of Carlyle's, "Though it were the pitifullest, infinitesimal fraction of a product, in God's name produce it," and of the scriptural "Whatsoever thy hands find to do, do it with thy might," which, by the way, was Carlyle's quotation to Dean Stanley, when the latter asked him what "we preachers" are to do, since most men are "*fools*," as Thomas most emphatically wrote.

Well, there were about twenty at the service in the school. The foreman of the shanty was there on the front seat on one side—a fine specimen of Canadian physique. On the other in front was little Jimmie—a hardy, clear-skinned, blue-eyed, backwoods cherub. Mothers, a few, and a few babes, and a few, plain, honest sons of toil, with perhaps a black sheep or so, were there to hear the Evangel, as revealed in a little picture of St. Paul's heart, the Epistle to Philemon. The singing was small and the inside air thick, but clear souls seemed to be looking through clear eyes, and the hour was sacred. "True happiness consists not in the multitude of friends, but in the worth and choice," saith Ben Johnson, and perhaps the real humility of a few hospitable hearts in a backwoods log school is as acceptable to the Eternal Father as the more formal worship of a large and fashionable city church.

#### PEOPLE WE'VE MET.

Calling one day on a Presbyterian family belonging to a mission on which the writer was stationed, he was informed that a sister denomination had announced a service for the next Sunday evening in the school house just one hour before the regular Presbyterian service. He replied that probably it would be better for the Presbyterians to give away for an evening, but the good woman of the house responded, "O, no! we want to hold the fort." Her husband, a genuine old Irishman, was sitting near, but said nothing, though the peculiar way in which he puffed his pipe seemed to indicate that at least he was not displeased with the sentiment expressed. Later on in the afternoon, prefacing his remarks by a vigorous nudge of his elbow, he remarked with a very



approving grin, "D'ye mind what the ould wumman was sayin' about houldin' the fort? It's jist the worst thing I hev agin her, she's such a bigoted ould Presbyterian." The next Sunday evening came, and as the missionary was driving up to the school at seven o'clock, he heard them inside singing lustily, "Hold the fort for I am coming." The first service has been finished and while the audience was waiting for the arrival of the second speaker, some one was asked to suggest a hymn and our Irish friend was not long in grasping the situation and proposed the above hymn. After the service, as he shook hands with the writer, he remarked with a comical smile, "Were'nt we just houldin' the fort for you were comin'?"

\* \* \* \* \*

At one of the stations where I once held service, lived an Irishman who I shall always value as one of the best friends I have ever had. Speaking with him one day, he suddenly exclaimed, "Do ye know what the ould wumman (his wife) was tellin' me the other day? She said she was goin' till take a table-cloth up and put it on the desk in the B— School (where I preached) for she hated the lucks o' the ould black thing. . . . Isn't it wonderful the weakness o' this world! Now I never used to notice her like that. It's jist this last year or two I've noticed her gettin' kind a' weak-like. Now what wud the use of a table-cloth be you? I jist tould her if she was goin' to take a table-cloth, to take a cup and saucer too an' give the man a good fill-up while she was at it."

\* \* \* \* \*

Many stories are told of bachelor life on the prairie. That there are plenty of bachelors there, is undeniable, and that they live well too anyone who has been entertained by them in their hearty style will vouch. With one young Englishman I used to have dinner very often. Like most of his nation he appreciated a good meal, and used to tax his ingenuity to the utmost to provide a little extra when he had company. Puddings were by no means unknown to those who frequented his shanty, and the best that he had was free to all comers. One day on my arrival he set about even more elaborate preparations than usual, and when we sat down to the first course the pudding was set at the door to cool. Three comprised the company, the proprietor, his hired man and myself. The supply of dishes was scanty. I sat with my back to the door using the Englishman's cup and saucer; he was opposite to me, seated on a soap-box and drinking out of a mustard can. Suddenly in the middle of the meal he sprang almost over the table, and with a whoop like an Indian rushed outside. I followed as quickly as I could and found him chasing the dog about the

yard. The pudding had proved too much of a temptation and the dog had been sampling it. No sooner had he taken his mouthful than he was sorry he had meddled with it, for it was furiously hot, and at every jump he shook from his mouth lumps of hot pudding. When dessert was served that day I concluded that I had had sufficient already.

#### TAMMANY'S REFLECTIONS.

If there is one feature of this strange college term which has impressed itself more than any other on my mind, it is the entire abandonment of college glees in the class-room and around the halls. We, who have been in Queen's for several sessions, must look back with fond recollections to the days when the dull and even somnolent effects of many a monotonous lecture found sweet release in the old familiar strains of "How dry we are;" and the smouldering hopes of many a weary heart knew glad revival in the hopeful exultations of:

"Seven-fifty and a manse,  
On the Old Ontario Strand"

But the days of chivalry are gone. The days when freshman stood with gaping countenance and awe-struck terror at the amazing hilarity of grave and potent seniors are past. The days when a college glee called forth more enthusiasm than a '98 "door-smasher," or the heretical advocate of "red-hot Methodist class-meetings" ever produced, are long since credited to the past. The days of the Strachans and Muirheads are gone. And now the "blooming freshmen" crawl to their seventh heaven without a thought of "the city where the girls are so pretty," and even in the sacred precincts of Divinity Hall the melodious strains of "Desert" are heard no more, and even "Old Hundredth" itself has been given its eternal quietus. The one feature which seems to occupy our minds now is plug, plug, plug, and in consequence of this death-like silence reigns supreme.

But what does it all mean? Simply this: in a few more years Queen's—the home of college freedom—will be an institution where men become slaves to an ungovernable passion to plug, and the cold grey external of our lonely buildings will be but a visible indication of a more frigid spirit within. We know an institution where men are held down by the reins of power to such an extent that a penalty follows the raising of a college song within its halls, and the effect is rapidly proving itself disastrous to all college spirit. A revolution must follow; men cannot stand the tightening grasp. But what will be the result in an institution where men willingly bring upon themselves the same rigid customs as those forced upon less-fortunate brethren? A revolution? A struggle for liberty? No. An entire loss of all college spirit and gradual sub-

mission to a destructive passion to plug, plug, plug. The spontaneity and freedom of college life are being lost, and we are dropping to the dead level of a mechanical matter-of-fact life.

But you say, "Where's our Glee Club?" Yes! Where's our Glee Club? I say not "Where's *our* Glee Club?" but "What is a glee club?" Is a college glee club a few men gathering together for the purpose of training their musical talents to such an extent that none save themselves may derive the benefit, or is it a band of singers who are willing to undergo a course of training for the purpose of reflecting credit upon their Alma Mater by keeping up the spirit of song? It seems to me that the functions of a glee club is not only to obtain the very best musical training possible but also to diffuse the benefit among their fellowmen, at whose expense their excellent training is furnished. In other words why cannot we, as students, get the benefit of the money we spend for the training of our glee club? And I claim that we are paying too much for our whistle when we are spending our money for the training of a select few. Let us pay and pay well for the training of a select few, but let them in return train us. Just here let me say that we would feel amply repaid for the expense of maintaining a glee club did we, as a body, in some way receive a training in return. For example, would it not be a good idea for us to meet with the glee club for say fifteen minutes before the Alma Mater meeting and practice with them? In this way a desire for song might once more arise in Queen's, and our college halls would once again ring with the old-time glees of better days.

But there's hope in the thought of a new song-book. It's coming—coming with the snail tread of a Provincial Government and the vague and far-off future of the prohibitory liquor law. It's coming. But why drop the old before the new has come? Our instructors tell us that our ideas in college must undergo a change, but they also inform us that we must adhere to the drowning man's tenacity unto the very last straw of our crude belief until we are irresistibly compelled to grasp the new. Let us apply the same principle to our college songs and sing with vigor and enthusiasm the good old songs of better days, until our new songs come and by their unquestioning superiority force themselves upon us. We must keep in practice and be prepared for its coming.

I do not think that the college spirit is dead in Queen's (even though Saturday's vote was small) but, judging from the marked decadence of song, I am led to believe that the tendency is towards the grave.

More anon. Farewell.

TAMMANY.

## Poetry.

### OUR CHRYSANTHEMUM.

BY PROF. T. R. GLOVER, M.A.

LET Scotland boast the thistle  
And England flaunt the rose,  
Let Ireland swear the shamrock's  
The finest thing that grows;  
Let every other crowd be dumb,  
We hymn our Queen's chrysanthemum.  
  
Till kingdom come, till kingdom come,  
We'll wear, we'll wear till kingdom come  
Our Queen's, Queen's, Queen's,  
Our Queen's chrysanthemum.

We wear the yellow flower  
That marks the blameless life  
Enriched with learning's dower,  
Trained in athletic strife;  
In fact we fairly make things hum,  
We boys of the chrysanthemum.

'Tis learning makes a college,  
Or so the pedants hint,  
We hold there's truer knowledge  
Than e'er was put in print,  
The best of our curriculum  
We find in our chrysanthemum.

It is our sonship's token,  
Our loyalty it means,  
Our union never broken,  
With all that makes up Queen's.  
So men of Queen's till kingdom come  
Cleave to our Queen's chrysanthemum.

### A MESSAGE TO YOUNG MEN.

The nobility of life is work. We live in a working world. The idle and lazy man does not count in the plan of campaign. Let your daily wisdom of life be in making a good use of your opportunities. Avoid mere show and sham and hollow superficiality of all kinds. Let whatever you are and whatever you do grow out of a firm root of truth and a strong soil of reality. Do one thing at a time and do it well; make clean work and leave no tags. Allow no delays when you are at a thing; do it and be done with it. Avoid miscellaneous reading. Read nothing that you do not care to remember and remember nothing that you do not intend to use. Never desire to appear clever and make a parade of your talents before men. Be honest, loving, kindly, and sympathetic in all you say and do. Cleverness will flow from you naturally if you have it; and applause will come to you unsought from those who know what to applaud, but the applause of fools is to be shunned.

## University News.

### ALMA MATER SOCIETY.

**A**T the meeting on Nov. 27th the Voters' List Committee presented their report. A permanent list had been formed in which they had entered 2,900 names, not including those who had become members since Nov. 28th, 1896. These names had been arranged alphabetically to two letters. A committee was appointed to continue the work of revision, and was asked to report before the first of March, 1898.

The secretary of the Hockey Club reported having received the resignation of Guy Curtis as captain of the hockey team. The resignation was accepted and G. F. Weatherhead was elected captain. A motion was passed requesting the Athletic Committee to fit up the gymnasium as soon as possible for playing basketball. The committee appointed to consider the introduction of some more scientific method of voting than that now in use reported that they were unable to recommend any change at present, and recommended that the matter be discussed in the mock parliament.

Nominations for the various offices of the A.M.S. were then proceeded with, with the following results:

Hon. Pres.—Rev. Prof. Nicholson (accl.)  
 Pres.—J. S. Shortt, M.A., and R. F. Hunter, M.A.  
 Vice-Pres.—W. C. Dowsley, J. S. Macdonnell, J. H. Turnbull, M.A., and Guy Curtis.  
 Critic—J. S. Ferguson and W. F. Marshall.  
 Secretary—W. R. Hunter and T. Kennedy.  
 Asst. Sec'y—F. L. Aylesworth and G. R. Shibley.  
 Treasurer—T. C. Brown and W. H. Gould.  
 Committeemen—Arts. J. W. Merrill '98; F. C. Mohr '99, J. F. Sparks '00, and M. E. Brauscombe '01; Divinity, Harry Feir, B.A., and D. L. Gordon, B.A.; Science, G. H. Dickson and E. L. Fraleck; Medicine, C. P. Johns, B.A., H. H. Elliott, H. Paul and E. S. Elliott.

The following gentlemen withdrew their names before the ballots were printed: R. F. Hunter, M.A., Guy Curtis, H. H. Elliott, E. S. Elliott and H. Paul.

On Tuesday evening, Nov. 30th, the usual meeting was held in Convocation Hall to give the candidates an opportunity to address the electorate. The chair was occupied by Mr. Harvey, president of the senior year. Mr. Shortt made a brief and very good-humored speech, setting forth his claims to the office, and his proposed plans for conducting the A.M.S., if elected. Among these we may note his determination to bring the younger members of the society more to the front, and to develop their talents for public business through the mock parliament and debates. About the time Mr. Shortt

finished speaking Mr. Hunter's withdrawal was handed in, and then in his usual humorous style Mr. Hunter gave his reasons for withdrawing from the contest.

The humorous speech of the evening was given by Mr. Ferguson, one of the candidates for the office of critic. He excels in puns. Some of the candidates tried to bribe the ladies by promising to provide them with a nice, new bulletin board. One of the Arts candidates for the office of vice-president caused a mild sensation by a most vigorous attack on Divinity Hall for bringing out a candidate for that office.

The elections were held on Saturday, Dec. 4th, the men voting in the City Hall, the ladies in the college. Owing to the lack of a presidential contest and to some change in the constitution apparently unacceptable to many, very little interest was taken, as will be seen from the fact that the number of votes cast was less than one-third of the number cast three years ago. The officers-elect are:

Hon. President—Rev. Prof. Nicholson.  
 President—Jas. S. Shortt, M.A.  
 1st Vice-President—W. C. Dowsley.  
 2nd Vice-President—J. S. Macdonnell.  
 Critic—J. S. Ferguson.  
 Secretary—T. Kennedy.  
 Assistant Secretary—F. L. Aylesworth.  
 Treasurer—T. C. Brown.  
 Committee—J. W. Merrill, '98; F. C. Mohr, '99; D. L. Gordon, B.A., Div.; C. P. Johns, B.A., Med.; G. H. Dickson, Science.

Notices of motion to repeal the amendments of a year ago were given, as well as a notice *re* a further amendment to shorten the hours for polling, and also to abolish the practice of posting hourly returns at elections. As a consequence the annual meeting promises to be interesting.

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Rev. W. J. Heribson, B.A., has accepted a call to Minnedosa Presbyterian Church, Manitoba.

T. S. Scott, M.A., has returned from the Klondyke. His football training made the journey to the Yukon a mere holiday ramble.

We regret that a most important item was overlooked in our first issue. Rev. J. R. Hutcheon has been too faithful as a college student and as a contributor to these pages to have such an important event as his matrimonial alliance omitted from our columns. The JOURNAL extends best wishes to Mr. and Mrs. Hutcheon in their new home.

Miss M. D. Miller, '99, will not return to college this term, on account of illness.

Mr. Langford reports an excellent time at the Victoria conversazione.

## Arts College.

### Y. M. C. A. NOTES.

THE subject for Nov. 26th, "Thanksgiving and Praise," was taken by Mr. M. A. McKinnon, B.A. He pointed out that praise should not consist merely in certain acts performed at intervals, but that our whole lives should be one continuous act of praise. He emphasized the necessity of praising God, not only by words, but by deeds. Mr. McKinnon's address called forth a lively discussion on the part of members of the Association.

On Dec. 3rd, Mr. R. Young, B.A., led the discussion on the subject of "Social Purity." This, he said, depended upon individual purity, and individual purity upon character. The Christlike life is the basis of a pure character. He emphasized the necessity of avoiding the tendency to indulge in improper jokes and stories. Among those who took part in the discussion which followed was our friend Rev. Mr. Wardrope, who has of late been a faithful attendant of our meetings. We regret that he is leaving the city.

After the devotional part of the meeting the resignation of our esteemed pianist, Mr. John Munroe, was received. After over five years of most faithful and willing service, Mr. Munroe finds it necessary to resign his position, although he still assists in the capacity of chairman of the musical committee. Coupled with the motion accepting his resignation was a resolution expressing the deep obligation we are under to him for his work in the past, and regret that he finds it necessary to hand over that work to another.

### DEATH OF A. D. MACNEILL.

On the evening of Tuesday, Nov. 9, the student-poet A. D. MacNeill passed away to his rest, "with a smile lighting up his face." He was 27 years and 9 months old. He was an active Christian worker while strength endured, and he bore his illness with calm fortitude and resignation to the will of God. He was a successful student at Sydney Academy, where he won a medal and a prize. He was one year at Queen's when he had to give up by reason of failing health. He will leave two brothers and a sister and not a few friends to mourn his early death. Mr. MacNeill was a true poet. He has written short poems that his country should not allow to pass into oblivion. He was a whole-souled Christian. We record to his honour that last year when in the grip of his last illness he organized a local crusade against grog-selling, both at Orange-dale and Whycocomah.—*Pres. Witness.*

Queen's, too, feels the loss in the removal of Mr. MacNeill. Although only part of a session with us

he won the esteem of his fellows and his classmates. Being a man of earnest Christian character and conscientious adherence to principle, he was naturally a favorite with those with whom he came in contact, and was loved by those who knew him best. He was an earnest student, a true poet, and a faithful Christian. He served his generation and now rests from his labours.

"When I have passed beyond the veil  
To other scenes divine,  
And all but memory shall fail  
To share your thoughts with mine;  
Then in our love, not less, but more,  
My soul is nearer thine  
In warmer kinship than before,  
And thou art nearer mine."—(A. D. MacN.)

### Y. W. C. A. NOTES.

Miss R. Mills conducted the meeting Friday afternoon, Nov. 25th. Her paper was on "Thanksgiving," and she particularly emphasized practical thanksgiving. After the paper was read several of the girls took part in a discussion of the subject. On account of the stormy weather the attendance was unusually small.

The following Friday, Dec. 3rd, Miss A. Boyd led the meeting. She read a very interesting and helpful paper on "Unanswered Prayers." Miss Byrnes and Miss Mudie read selections bearing on the subject, and an interesting discussion followed. The advisability of forming prayer circles among the girls was considered. The attendance at this meeting was good.

### LEVANA SOCIETY.

The increased attendance at the meetings of the Levana is an encouraging sign of the times. This is the society for the lady students, the great bond for mutual sympathy and self-improvement. The active part already being taken by the girls of '01 shows that its popularity is by no means dying out, but bids fair to be handed on from year to year.

The financial affairs are also in a prosperous condition, as was evidenced by the business part of Wednesday's meeting. The long discussed question of matting has at last been decided, and the nakedness of the cheerless floor will soon be covered by a neat durable matting. The framing and mounting of some water-colors in the society's possession has been entrusted to a committee, and when our fugitive colors turn up the Levana room will have such a cosy home-like air that "sloping" will have added attractions.

The janitor has kindly supplied extra chairs for the Levana room, and also added to our comfort and the appearance of the cloak room by the ex-

change of the two old benches for half a dozen chairs.

The programme for this week's meeting was as follows: Piano solo, Miss Gohber; recitation, Miss De La Matter; vocal solo, Miss Wilkie; Japanese stories, Mrs. Dunlop; violin solo, Miss Mudie; solo, Miss Ryckman. Mrs. Dunlop read two stories translated from the Japanese as examples of their fairy tales. The morals were excellent and the stories in themselves interesting.

The critic gave a brief report, recommending that the gas be lighted at the beginning of the meeting to avoid confusion, and that the business part of the meeting be so curtailed as not to take the time intended for the programme.

A resolution of condolence had been passed, conveying to Miss E. C. Murray the sympathy of the girls in the loss of her mother, and a note of thanks was read in reply.

[Too late for last issue.]

#### YEAR MEETINGS.

'98.

The senior year met on Monday, Nov. 29th. The only business to record is the appointment of delegates to various functions. T. E. Langford was appointed to represent Queen's at Victoria University conversation, held on Dec. 3rd, and J. S. Macdonnell was the unanimous choice as representative to Osgoode Hall "at home," to be held in January. At a special meeting on Friday, Dec. 3rd, James Anthony was selected as representative to Knox College "at home" on Dec. 10th, and Miss Rhoda Mills and G. Maudson were appointed to 'oo's "at home." The historian, the prophet, the poet and the orator will be heard at the next meeting of the year.

'99.

A very largely attended meeting of the junior year was held on Tuesday, Nov. 30th. Miss Greenhill and Mr. J. F. McDonald were chosen as our representative to 'oo's "At Home." Messrs. A. T. Barnard, J. Barker and A. M. Harper were received into the year. The President reported on behalf of the committee appointed to consider the advisability of procuring a class pin. Several neat designs were shown and the year was given time to select. Miss Deacon's reading and Miss Wilkie's piano solo were received with great applause. The meeting closed with the singing of the doxology.

'00.

A large and enthusiastic meeting of year 1900 was held in the junior philosophy room on Dec. 2nd. After some business in connection with the "at home" to be held Dec. 10th, a debate "Resolved that it is better to be endowed by Nature than

educated by Art" was proceeded with. The affirmative was upheld by T. C. Brown and A. E. Hagar; the negative by W. J. Russell and R. A. Wilson. It resulted in favour of the affirmative. Miss Tandy favoured the meeting with a well-rendered instrumental, and responded to a very hearty encore. Mr. Crawford made a very witty criticism of the meeting, which then adjourned.

#### CLASSICAL AND PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

At the annual meeting of this society, held Nov. 5th, the following were the officers elected: Hon. Pres., Rev. A. B. Richardson, B.A.; Pres., A. O. Paterson; Vice-Pres., Miss G. Misener; Sec.-Treas., Oscar Skelton.

A programme of high order and embracing a wide scope of the ancient literature has been prepared and gives promise of being ably handled, as will be seen from the names attached. The programme reads: "Horace as a Literary Critic," H. H. Black; "Comparison of Thucydides and Herodotus as Historians," J. Wallace; "Maccæans, His Life and Patronage," P. F. Munro; "Domestic Life in Homeric Age," W. C. Dowsley; "Juvenal as a Satirist," H. M. Leckie; "Æschylus' Religion," A. A. McGibbon.

The society enters upon the year in good form and is determined to make its meetings interesting and effective in stimulating true scholarship and a lively appreciation of the mind and thought of the early world. All interested in this period of the world's life and progress are invited to attend the meetings of the society.

On Monday, Nov. 8th, the first regular meeting of the society was held. The paper on "Horace as a Literary Critic" was read by Mr. H. H. Black. His treatment of the subject was scholarly and effective. We are only sorry that space will not permit us to give more than a summary. If the standard set by the first paper is maintained we shall hope to see a much larger attendance than heretofore.

#### HORACE AS A LITERARY CRITIC.

The chief sources from which to view Horace as a literary critic are the Epistles and Ars Poetica. These were written in the closing years of his life and contain the results of his mature judgment, careful study, and long experience. In his views of Greek verse, Horace displays his intimate knowledge, and of Homer especially, he gives us a splendid and striking picture. But it is with the Latin writers that he deals more particularly. His evident purpose is to protest against the prejudice of the Romans for the earlier writers, as against those of his own day. He judges these old writers from two standpoints: style and thought. He demands that the Greek models should be followed closely in

order to secure the best form, but on the other hand the spirit and matter must be Roman. Upon these principles Horace condemns the roughness of style and careless composition of Ennius, Lucilius, and others, and the trivial thoughts of Nævius and Catullus.

Horace, however, lays most stress on the mere finish of the verse, and too little on the thought. Indeed it is for his skill in adapting Greek measures to Latin verse that he claims immortality for himself. But in a general analysis of style, Horace is at his best as a literary critic, and his odes and epistles are brilliant examples of the "rounding off" of verse, which he considered so essential to good poetry. The admirable precepts contained in the *Ars Poetica* have been approved by every age, and there is probably no composition in the world to which so few exceptions have been taken.

### Divinity Hall.

IT is with sorrow that we have to record the defeat of our candidate for the vice-presidency of the A.M.S. What adds the last drop to our cup of bitterness is the fact that had the members of the Hall stood loyally by their candidate he would have been easily elected at the head of the poll. In Mr. Turnbull we were represented by our strongest man, and the fact that he came within a few votes of the 1st vice-presidency, in spite of the unlooked-for defection in our ranks, attests his worth and popularity.

One thing should not pass unnoticed. We might overlook the action of some individuals in the Hall in not voting, for little else was to be expected of them, but what are we to think when the president plays a part disloyal to the Hall? How that gentleman can, with any sense of propriety, continue to hold the position of president is a mystery to all but himself. Truly, brethren, we have fallen upon evil days.

And it came to pass in due time that two were put forward of whom one was to be chosen to represent the faithful, even they of Divinity Hall, at the councils of Alma Mater. Now the election took place on this wise. Lots were cast at the price of 50(c.) pieces of silver. A goodly number of the Gentiles did cast lots, and of the Philistines not a few; but of the faithful, even they of Divinity Hall, only a remnant did cast lots, by reason of the 50(c.) pieces of silver! Selah!

And it came to pass that the lot fell upon David, surnamed Gordon. Now David was a goodly young man and of a ruddy countenance; howbeit the other was more Feir to look upon. And straightway David was numbered with the eleven who minister unto Alma Mater, whereat he rejoiced greatly.

### Science Hall.

#### NORTH HASTINGS BY CANDLELIGHT.

WHEN Longman & Co. started for North Hastings this summer, Longman knew what he was about, and did not, and as for Co. he had never been in the woods before. "All went merry as a marriage bell" as long as they could go by rail, but when they left the O.A. and P.S. at Barry's Bay the trouble began. Longman sat down to meditate, while & Co. set to work to raise their canvass roof. The pitching of the tent was carried out successfully on the "the best spot of the hull bay." Then & had to get supper while Longman and Co. examined the face of nature.

Early next morning at 2 p.m. Captain Lecky set out with his steamer, but Longman & Co. were on board the scow. The first stopping place was Combermere, where was a canoe. Something else was there too; a party from the Survey at Ottawa! I shall only say the names of two of the party, Billy Barlow, the chief, and Sid, the cook. Of course the cook was the principal man, in his own eyes.

(To be continued.)

#### NOTES.

Dame Rumor says Professor Dekalb is away on his holidays. We are sorry to correct the good lady in this, for the Professor was in Boston at the bedside of a sick wife. He intends making some rather startling changes in the mill, but we shall not discuss those changes just now. He has procured some machinery, so it is said, with a view to experimenting on the corundum ore of North Hastings and South Renfrew.

Professors Nicol and Miller are hard at work again, just as though they had not been away up in the frozen North. They had a few tons of the corundum ore blasted out. It is to be tested here in order to find out if possible, the best and cheapest methods of separating the corundum from the matrix.

The first run of gold ore has been put through the rolls, and the arsenical parts of it have been wasted.

Dr. Lehman is busy making assays. We hope, for the sake of Ontario, that he may receive some rich samples on which to try his skill.

Mr. Hodgson has left for Toronto. He will likely be absent two weeks.

We understand that one of the mining students was the "Still Another Reader" who contributed to the controversy on ecclesiastical polity that has of late been in the *News*.

One of our mining students thanks "Brewster" of the *News* for "brewstering" that hat at St. Andrew's. He says he *knows* it was not a Queen's girl who wore it. Jimmy knows the student.

C. P. M.-t.—"What does this fellow mean by such an address."

Jimmy (reading aloud)—"An empty brain is the devil's own workshop."

Dr. H-f-m-n—"Gentlemen, if any of you have difficulties with your mineralogy you know where to come."

## Medical College.

### AESCULAPIAN SOCIETY.

THE annual dinner is the all-absorbing topic in the meetings of this society at present, and in order to attend to the business in connection with it several special meetings were found necessary. At the regular meeting held on Nov. 26, Mr. Condell's motion that the dinner be held on Thursday, Dec. 16th, was carried. A motion was carried requesting the faculty to name representatives to act conjointly with the students' general committee. The next motion, namely, that the dinner be held in the Hotel Frontenac, provoked considerable discussion, but on a vote it was carried almost unanimously. The report of the Invitation Committee was then read. It was decided to send invitations to the K. G. H. house-surgeons, to Winnipeg Medical College, and to the Royal College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario.

At a meeting held on Dec. 1st, a communication from '00 Arts, requesting the presence of a delegate at their "At Home" at the residence of Mrs. Sparks, University avenue, was referred to Medical '00.

Mr. Condell was appointed to represent us at the annual dinner of McGill Meds. on Dec. 16th.

### CONCURSUS INQUITATUS ET VIRTUTIS.

This venerable body held its first session on Nov. 31st, two delinquents appearing, a Junior and a Freshman. The Freshman's case was called first. He was charged with bringing a stranger into the dissecting room without permission of those in authority. Chief Justice Ilett tried the case, and on the verdict of "guilty" being brought in by the jury, he gave the prisoner some good advice as to college etiquette, and imposed a light penalty.

The other case was thrown out at request of the prosecution, as in some way the charge had been worded incorrectly. The third year loudly applauded the action of Judge Ilett in dismissing the case.

### HISTORIC DAYS OF CANADA.

A Calendar for 1898; compiled by Sara Michell and Mary Agnes Fitzgibbon. William Briggs, Toronto.

Every one who saw the Cabot Calendar felt under a debt of obligation to the two ladies who had compiled so beautiful a *resume* of Canadian History. This year the same ladies have eclipsed themselves in a Calendar for 1898, which contains all that was useful and artistic in the former work, along with new features and with illuminated scroll work and figures in gold and colour. The Cabot Calendar was such a surprise that one is reluctant to admit its superiority to anything else of the kind; but an impartial comparison obliges us to give the palm to "Historic Days." No better Christmas present could be made to or by a student; for besides being a thing of beauty, it gives us in its daily references knowledge of our own history and so keeps our national feeling warm. It is thus not merely useful for 1898, but is of permanent interest.

### BOARDING-HOUSE GEOMETRY.

#### DEFINITIONS AND AXIOMS.

All boarding-houses are the same boarding-houses. Boarders in the same boarding-houses and on the same flat are equal to one another.

A single room is that which has no parts and no magnitude.

The landlady of a boarding-house is a parallelogram—that is, an oblong and angular figure, which cannot be described, but which is equal to anything.

A wrangle is the disinclination of two boarders to each other that meet together but are not on the same flat.

All the rooms being taken, a single room is said to be a double room.

#### POSTULATES AND PROPOSITIONS.

A pie may be produced any number of times.

The landlady can be reduced to her lowest terms by a series of propositions.

A bee line can be made from any boarding-house to any other boarding-house.

The clothes of a boarding-house bed, though produced ever so far both ways, will not meet.

Any two meals at a boarding-house are together less than two square meals.

If from the opposite ends of a boarding-house a line be drawn passing through all the rooms in turn, then the stovepipe which warms the boarders will lie within that line.

On the same bill and on the same side of it there should not be two charges for the same thing.

If there be two boarders on the same flat, and the amount of side of the one be equal to the amount of side of the other, each to each, and the wrangle between one boarder and the landlady be equal to the

wrangle between the landlady and the other, then shall the weekly bills of the two boarders be equal also, each to each.

For if not, let one bill be the greater.

Then the other bill is less than it might have been—which is absurd.

—Stephen Leacock in *N.Y. Truth*.

## De Nobis Nobilibus.

**N**EW student goes in to Registrar at one of our sister universities, who has an exceedingly high opinion of his own importance in the world: "H'm, you're the registrar, I believe; I'm Mr. Martel of Kildonan."

Registrar, who is very busy: "Good day, Mr. Martel; take a chair."

Mr. Martel sits a while without receiving attention, then: "H'm, I'm Mr. Martel, of Kildonan, son of Mr. Augustus Martel, banker, Kildonan."

Registrar: "Very well, Mr. Martel, take two chairs."

J. S. Shortt (in referring to training received in Alma Mater)—"I have at least learned, ladies and gentlemen, to express my thoughts from my feet."

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Prof. in chemistry class has notice on black board: "Class examination, Saturday morning at 8 o'clock."

Student changes to read "Sunday morning at 8 o'clock."

Prof. (on entering, without looking at board)—"I call your attention, gentlemen, to the time fixed for the class examination. (Tramping.) On account of lack of time I have had to set upon this hour, and I hope it will be convenient to all."

Youthful Professor, out for tea, is enjoying the good things provided when little seven year old girl says: "Mamma, may I speak?"

Mamma—"Certainly, my dear."

Little Girl—"Well, just look at Prof. —. If I did that you would say I was rude. Isn't he a rude baby, mamma?"

Prof. (in class)—"What did Nathan say unto David?"

Student—"Be sure to hand in your weekly exercises."

The Janitor (to students who have taken possession of the gallery on night of Art Lecture)—"Come, gentlemen, you must go. The Principal's orders are that no gentlemen but ladies are to be allowed here."

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